

Why Not
Return to God?

No. 9

Coming Events

CHIEF SECRETARY AND
MRS. MILLER

Sunday, March 4; Vancouver,
day, March 18 (V.P. Councils);
day, March 20; Vancouver, V.
Monday, March 22; Vancouver, V.
Monday, March 23-24, Victoria
(Councils).

COLONEL SIMS: Edmonton, Sat.-Wed.,
Mar. 7; Lacombe, Thurs., Mar. 8; In-
verness, Fri., Mar. 9; Calgary, Sat. Mon., Mar.
Vancouver, Sat.-Thurs., Mar. 12-22;
Mon., Fri., March 23; Victoria, Sat.,
Mar. 24-26; Winnipeg, Sat.-Mon., Mar.
2.

COLONEL DICKERSON: Vancouver, Sat.,
Mar. 17-23; Victoria, Sat.-Mon., Mar.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS
COMMISSIONER RICH: Home St.
Winnipeg, 80, Wed., Mar. 7th.

T.-COLONEL SIMS: St. James, Wed.,
th.

T.-COLONEL DICKERSON: Norwood,
7th.

RIGADIER TAYLOR: North Winnipeg,
7th.

RIGADIER CARTER: Starbuck St.,
Mar. 7th.

RIGADIER SMITH: Weston, Tues.,
th.

CAPTAIN HANSELL: Winnipeg Citadel,
Mar. 6th.

COMMANDANT RICHARDSON: Win-
Tues., Mar. 6th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CLARKE: Elmwood,
March 7th.

Sam Woodcock. Age 41, height 5 ft.
brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion,
native of Leicestershire, England. Last
address, Cypress River.

1844—Mike Gach.
Age 23, tall, fair hair,
grey eyes, fair com-
plexion. Last heard
from 1922. Mother
very worried and long
for news.
(See photo)

1863—Charles Bal-
den. Age 42, brown
hair, blue eyes, fair
complexion, thought to
be in theatrical work.
Mother very old—had
operation that left her
blind in one eye—
anxious to hear from son.

John Inghrighien. Age 70, medium
size eyes. About 32 years ago was a shoe
Vancouver. Sister enquiring
Andrew Johansen Stærkshy Kjol-
te 45, brown hair, brown eyes. Last
address 255 King Street, Winnipeg. Legacy
by father and an aunt—communicate

Arthur Sig-
lieland. Age
medium build,
blue eyes,
heard from in
1926.
size to locate.
photo

Charles Her-
gyden and
Grayden.
us in Toronto
Home with
and adopt-
1907 or 1908.
Reynolds or
over. Is now
years of age.
heard of in
brother ex-
tensive for in-

Arthur S. P. dated

Henry Farrow. Age 55, very tall,
brown hair, blue grey eyes, fresh com-
Wife enquiring.

John Olsen Bryn. Age 24, Norwegian,
eight, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard
Winnipeg 1928. Brother seeks information.

John Arthur McCann. Age 27, height
brown hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion.
Native of County Antrim, Ireland.
Anxious for information.

Harry Edward Branch. Last heard of
over in 1926 working as utility man (gas-
meter trimmer). Relatives enquiring.

Edwin Larson. Age 34, height 5 ft.
hair, fair complexion, blue eyes. Sister
Brother anxious to communicate.

O.S. from Melville

there any Corps or Band
will come to the help of this
thing but energetic Corps and
a brass instrument for their
formed Band? Any instru-
will do; the Captain promises
nedy any defects—he is a
man. Now, don't let that
instrument go to rust and ruin;
t over to Melville.

NOTE—Candidates' Sunday, April 1st.

THE WAR CRY

WILLIAM BOOTH.
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

BRAMWELL BOOTH
General

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
191 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

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Winnipeg, March 10, 1928

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

MARCH 8TH, 1856

Canada West gives Birthday Salutes to The General

MARCH 8TH, 1928

The Love of God

Could I with ink the ocean fill,
Were the whole sky of parchment made,
Were every stick on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God to man,
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

The Supreme Test

It would be a mighty thing if every time our tempers got lost, our tongues would get lost with them. The big trouble seems to be that when our tempers stray away and get lost our tongues stay right at home and occupy the whole house.

It is a fairly dependable sign that our tempers are away when our tongues come to the door at every interruption or provocation. Self-control is one of the hardest of all lessons God has given His children to learn, and at no point is it more severely tested than in our speech. No wonder the Apostle James once wrote, "If any stumbleth not in word, the same is a perfect man, able to bridle the whole body also."

Burnt Child Dreads the Fire

And no wonder. Once bit, twice shy. A once-bitten man is to be pitied, but a twice-bitten man is generally called a fool, or at least a near relation of Simon, famous in history for pie-widening money request, and fishing for whales in a pail.

If drink is the weak place in the joints of our harness, we must avoid the most subtle temptation to take even the one glass pressed upon us by the best-meaning friend. If the unwholy burns as a fire within our bones, the clarion note of the Book of books must speak to us, "Keep thyself pure!"

If lying or slandering be the pitfall where we slip the easiest, the prayer of the Psalmist must be on our lips, "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips, that I offend not in my tongue."

Unquestioningly "As the Angels Do It"

A teacher was talking to his class about the words, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven," and said to them, "You have told me what is to be done—the will of God; and where it is to be done—on earth; and how it is to be done—as it is done in heaven. Now tell me—how do you think the angels do the will of God in Heaven, as they are to be our pattern?"

One child replied, "They do it immediately." Another said, "They do it diligently." A third, "They do it all ways." A fourth, "They do it with all their hearts."

There was a short pause, and then another added, "Why, sir, they do it without asking any questions."

Faith, Mighty Faith

It is recorded in history that some years ago a man was condemned to be put to death. When he came to the block the Prince who was in charge of the execution asked him if there was any petition he could grant him. All the man asked for was a glass of water. They poured this for him, but his hand trembled so that he could not get it to his mouth. The prince said to him, "Your life is safe until you drink that water." Instantly the man dashed the water to the ground. He took the prince at his word. They could not gather up the water, and so he saved his life.

Salvation is obtainable only on the same terms—taking God at His word, giving Him credit for meaning what He says.

A Plea for the Children

A farmer took a friend over his farm and showed him the orchards, the crops, the herds of cattle, and the flocks of sheep. "Do tell me how you manage to raise such splendid sheep," asked the friend. "I take care of my lambs, sir," was the reply.

OVER FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

When The General And Mrs. Booth Were Married—The Founder's Marvellously Prophetic Utterances—What The Army Mother Said—Commissioner Railton's Benediction

A FOREWORD AND A GREETING

IN wishing our beloved General many happy returns of his birthday, March 8th, and indeed, with grateful thanks to Almighty God, we do but voice the sentiments of the thousands of Salvationists throughout Canada West, and also thousands of our other readers.

The General is so well known amongst us, he lives so thoroughly with and for his people, that it is difficult to find something new to say about him—something which has not been said before, or that does not come in the regular way

to readers of The Army publications.

However, we present to our readers the following relation of an event which was thought at the time to be fraught with future blessedness for the principal actors therein, and for The Army. How greatly those anticipated blessings have been exceeded is now a well-known story; we thank God from Whom all blessings flow. We make no apology, therefore, in including Mrs. General Booth in these birthday wishes to and for our splendid General.

more or less, the Soldiers of The Salvation Army. . . .

"I look on this union as significant of the coming rising tide of agencies which are going to carry The Salvation Army forward. Hitherto our agents, our Officers, our Leaders, our Soldiers, have been pulled out of the public-houses, out of the tap-rooms, out of the brothels, out of the lowest paths, and from among the outcasts of society, and have been brought

The children are coming along. Here is a sample of them; and there are hosts all over the land.

"I say there is another Army coming along. They won't push us out of the field—no, we will fight to the last—but as the Colors fall from our hands we will welcome them to come and take them up and bear them along. I say tens of thousands of blessings upon this union. I thank God that it has been commenced

The Army's High Ideal

BY THE GENERAL

WILL you come and join in our great world-mission of making His atonement known? Will you turn your back on the littleness, and selfishness, and cowardice of the past, and arise in the strength of the God-Man to publish to all you can reach, by tongue and pen, and example, that there is a sacrifice for men's sins—for the worst, for the most wretched, for the most tortured? As you set your face with high resolve towards the unknown years, take your stand with THE MAN FOR ALL THE AGES; and let this be your message, your confidence, your hope for all men—"BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD, WHICH TAKETH AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD!"

in, notwithstanding their ignorance, their breeding, their training, and all these things which must materially make against them. What wonderful victories has not God given us.

"But by and by another race of warriors will arise, a race who have not known the Devil in this close association, a race who have been inspired from their very mother's breast with the war spirit, who have been brought into being on purpose to fight, to suffer, and to carry the Colors all over the world. This race is already being trained up all over the land, whose mothers look into their darlings' eyes, and pray to God that He will make Soldiers of them, even if they are martyrs; who will say: Lord, let them be Soldiers; we give them to Thee, to seal their testimony with their blood, if such be Thy will."

this morning, and may it be finished in the same spirit, for the glory of God and for the salvation of men."

The Army Mother's Prayer

Mrs. General Booth, the dear Army Mother, began by saying: "The highest happiness I can wish to my beloved children is that they may realise as thorough a union, and realise as much blessing in this union, as the Lord has vouchsafed to us in ours. And if He will do that for them I will be content, as far as they are individually concerned. But," she continued, "I covet for them that, where I have been the mother of hundreds of spiritual children, she (Mrs. Bramwell) may be the mother of thousands; and I covet for my son that, whereas the Lord has blessed his father to the salvation of thousands, He may bless him to tens

of thousands! I gave him when he was born, fully I believe, and entirely, to the Lord. If you want to know how to get your children saved, and to make the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob the God of your families, I can only recommend the way to you which has succeeded with mine.

"Yes, I believe I did give my son fully to the Lord, and I covenanted with Him that I would, as far as my light and ability went, train him for God alone; that I would set at naught, and despite this world's prizes, and this world's praises, and that he should be as far as I could make him a man of God. And what is very remarkable, I consecrated him to God for a Holiness preacher. We call him William Bramwell, after the most distinguished man of holiness we knew of, as well as after his father, and we set him—I did especially, in my heart—before the Lord to be a leader of His forces in respect to this glorious doctrine, and experience of holiness. And you see how God has honored my choice. . . .

"O God, help us, as Salvation Army Soldiers, to consecrate every power of body and soul of all the precious children God has given us to this great War, and then He will multiply to us a hundredfold. He will give us thousands of such children as my dear husband has been describing, who will begin to chant our songs as soon as they can lip, and who will learn to love the good with all their hearts from their very infancy, who will grow up to be valiant Soldiers of this Army to carry salvation to the ends of the earth. May God bless this union to this end!

"I do not feel that I am gaining a daughter, for this dear one is my own spiritual child, and has been from the first, so one with us in spirit that I feel the earthly relationship is only secondary to the Heavenly. May this marriage propagate Salvation through all its generations!"

Commr. Railton's Benediction

Commissioner Railton, who also spoke, regarded the acquisition of Mrs. Bramwell Booth to the London forces as "a gigantic gain." Said he: "Though our sister comes to us today as a young lady—I thank God that we are beginning to get young ladies as well as people out of the gutter to be real people for Jesus—yet I want that every Salvation Soldier should understand that our sister was one of the first 'War Cry' sellers on the streets of Paris. . . . I rejoice in welcoming the new Mrs. Booth in our midst. The Army opens its heart to her, and gives her a red-hot welcome."

And more than forty-five years afterwards there is a warning thrill at the heart when one realises how wonderfully these prophecies have been and are being fulfilled. The Army is loyal to the great son of a great father—proud to answer his call in the service of God and the Flag. Happy in its glimpses of the wedded life which has meant so much, and does still mean so much to The Army, and through us to the whole wide world. Is it not so, comrades?

A Woeful Wullie

Late one night the Officer in charge of a Scottish Institution heard a knock and found there three small boys, aged about six, four, and three. As soon as the eldest of this diminutive trio saw the Officer, he turned to the baby of the party, who was showing his misery in true baby fashion, and cried: "Stop yer greetin', Wullie! Ye'll be all right the noo! This is The Salvation Army!" Wullie obeyed and gave his protectors a chance of explaining that Wullie's drunken mother and grandmother had locked the wee bairn out, and they, discovering him, had brought him along to The Army, supremely confident that Wullie would find friends there.

The Army Spirit

Somewhere in London, Eng., on a recent Sunday, there assembled for the morning Open-Air, what was to all appearances an ordinary Army Band and a few comrades. Inquiry as to the individual Bandmen, however, revealed a remarkable list of occupations: the Mayor of the borough (a prosperous wholesale grocer), two medical students at "Barts" and the London Hospital, a commercial traveller, two lamp-lighters, a baker, a chemist's assistant, an old-age pensioner, a secretary, and a mechanic. The Mayor played his cornet in the morning, presided over the afternoon Meeting in his mayoral robes, with the music-bearer in attendance, and less than two hours later was "pitch-

ing in" (to use a curious phrase sanctified by much use) at the street corner, trying to compete with the noise of the traffic in telling out the Salvation Message and leading the Open-Air Meeting with a humility of spirit that must in itself be a powerful influence for good in that Corps. The Mayor can be sure of the prayers of many more Salvationists than he will ever see as he carries on his onerous civic duties and stands so splendidly by his Corps.

Village Warfare in Warfare

In touring a portion of the Eastern Territory, India, recently, Lt.-Colonel Deva Bala, (Madsen), Chief Secretary writes: "At Gorang the whole village

has been removed to where The Salvation Army Quarters and Weaving Shed are situated. As this is higher ground, and the houses are better, this should mean improved health conditions amongst the people. We had the best Meeting by far I have seen, here. The people sat in three groups, Doms, Pans, Kasias; each caste separate, yet close enough to make a good congregation. Here too, we were greeted by the recognised joy sound.

"We went to a village twenty-five miles away through the jungle; we saw the caste people in their village and the Pans in theirs, and were welcomed everywhere. The Weaving in Angul has got thirteen looms going and a corresponding number of boys being taught weaving. Several who have been trained are doing well in their village."



Captain Lyons

The Army in Vancouver Loses Old and Valued Friend

IN THE passing of William Shannon, The Army in Vancouver has lost one of its earliest friends. In fact, Officers being sent to Vancouver when they were being owing to his persistent efforts in this regard. To see the crowds of men filling the saloons, and congregating on the streets, with no place to go, stirred his heart, and when The Army opened fire he did all he could to help the Officers in every way.

Although a busy man, with large business interests, as well as church interests, being a class leader and Bible-class teacher for many years in the Methodist Church, he found time to attend Army Meetings, and evinced a keen interest in the spiritual well-being of the men of the street. The subject of Holiness occupied a great deal of his thought. He was anxious to live to please his Lord, and sought diligently for the blessing of Entire Sanctification.

Being an old miner, or rather, having an interest in mines, in those early days, he never forgot the old miners he had met in the Cariboo. On being told that one of them was sick in Moodyville, he visited him and talked of the future life. The miner was without God, and without hope, but Mr. Shannon continued to visit him and tried to show him the way of Salvation. Failing in this he came to the writer to see whether she would go with him to visit the old man.

In the Little Old Cabin

In those days there was no North Vancouver, and the only way to reach Moodyville was by row-boat. So we set out. Mr. Shannon rowing, and in due time we reached our destination. The old miner was pleased to see us, and in conversation with him he expressed a desire to be saved. We told him how willing Jesus was to receive him, and urged him to believe as we prayed, that He would receive him. As we knelt in prayer in that little old cabin the glory of God filled the room. Mr. Shannon was so blessed that he wept tears of joy, and the old miner received the blessed assurance that his many sins were forgiven. He was truly born of God, and the rest of his days were passed in the glad consciousness of the presence of his Saviour; he died a triumphant death.

In God's time and way Mr. Shannon will again meet that old miner, and together they will praise our God for His wonderful goodness to the children of men, and sing the praises of Him who washed them in His own blood.

Mr. Shannon is gone, but he lives on (Continued on column 4)



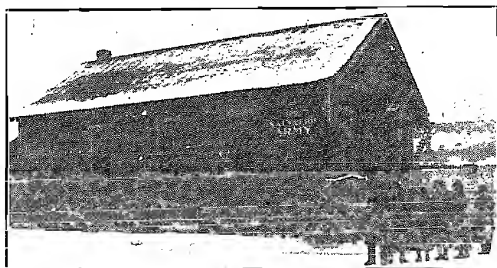
William Shannon

In the Land of Forest and Vale

The Army makes progress in New British Columbia by opening New Hall at Prince George Citizens cooperate splendidly in raising funds

PRINCE GEORGE, in British Columbia, is a city of three thousand inhabitants, located on the C.N.R. half way between Edmonton and Prince Rupert. It is also at the confluence of the Fraser and Nechako rivers, near the place where old Fort George stood for over one hundred years as an outpost of the fur trading operations of the Hudson's Bay Co. It is one of the youngest cities in the northwest and has shown a rapid growth since the building of the railway in 1911. With the prospect of another railway to link up the rich wheat lands of the Peace River, Prince George has a bright and prosperous future before it.

The work of The Salvation Army was started in the summer of 1921 and the first Meeting held in a theatre. The first Hall was part of an old hotel on Third Avenue, where many souls found the light of Salvation. Lumberjacks, miners, and local residents have all felt the helpful influence of The Army and its message. Twenty Soldiers have been enrolled since the opening of the Corps. A Home League and Y.P. Work has



The Army's new hall at Prince George, B.C.

been organized, and two candidates have been sent into training for Officership. The Corps has shown a steady growth under the leadership of Officers who have been stationed here.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller, when on his first visit to Prince George, addressed the business men of the city at a Board of Trade luncheon, on The Army's need of a proper Hall. Many citizens promised their hearty support.

COLEMAN

Captain and Mrs. Hind, Saturday, February 18, held our Home League Sale, which resulted \$85 clear. A few days previous to the Sale, some of the beautifully-made clothing was displayed in one of the store windows, this creating considerable interest. The Sisters of the Corps are all to be congratulated for their splendid work in connection with the effort, and especial mention should be made of Mrs. Captain Hind, who is like a whirlwind, and cannot be found twice in the same place. She is always on the move when there is something to be done. Thanks are certainly due to all who helped by sending in goods.—C.C.

SHARPSHOOTERS AT PT. ARTHUR

Captain and Mrs. Boyle, Officers and Soldiers alike have been encouraged by the splendid results of the Campaign conducted by Major Duke and the Cadets, and we are glad because the good work is still continuing. Field-Major Lindholm was our visitor last weekend, and we had a blessed time, commencing with a soul-stirring Meeting on Saturday night. In spite of a raging blizzard on Sunday morning a goodly number attended the Holiness Meeting, and every soul went away helped and blessed. One sister came to the Mercy-Seat. At night the blizzard had subsided, but that we didn't mind, for there was a splendid crowd, and the Holy Spirit blessed us from the beginning. The prayer and faith for souls was rewarded when two men came to the Mercy-Seat. We had a Halibut March round the Hall, and then were singing in the way of testimonies—thirty testimonies in thirty minutes—interrupted with choruses led by the Majors, Geo. Walker.

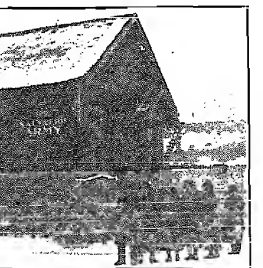
NORTH BATTLEFORD

Captain and Mrs. Chapman, "It must be the breaking of the day." Halibut March round the Hall, and then were singing in the way of testimonies—thirty testimonies in thirty minutes—interrupted with choruses led by the Majors, Geo. Walker.

towards a business school, and right on the spot, the city immediately donated a lot close to the business section and a campaign was launched to raise funds for the building, when every citizen contributed liberally. Great credit is due to Captain Lyons and Lieut. Hillier, Officers in charge of the Corps, for their hard work which helped so much to bring the campaign to a successful issue.

Work was started on the new Hall as soon as possible and the Officers and Comrades rejoiced to see the fruits of their labor and toil daily nearing completion. At length the building was ready and was opened a short while ago by Staff-Captain Merritt. Mr. H. Perry, M.P., presided as chairman of the opening service, supported by His Worship, Mayor Patterson, Rev. Mr. Galbraith and other leading members of the community; all of whom spoke highly of the work of The Salvation Army in their midst.

The building is a large frame edifice with good seating accommodation and has a spare room at the rear for Home League and other purposes. The lighting



is well arranged and gives to the interior a bright appearance.

With a comfortable Hall of its own and every accommodation for the work, The Army should now make good progress and we look for a future of useful service in this growing city of the north. God bless Prince George and may every effort put forth for the winning of souls redound to the honor and praise of His Name.

Wednesday at 3 p.m. the comrades turned out in good numbers; we had two Open-Air Meetings, and processioned through the town. Captains Smith and Chapman had underneath with Scripture texts thereon, and this created much interest. The crowd was not large in the Salvation Meeting following, but it was full of power, and one soul knelt at the Altar to claim the blessing of a Clean Heart. Another glorious Meeting was held, when seventeen were present, and we had a time of refreshing. Up to the present night adults and fifteen juniors have been at the Mercy-Seat for Salvation, and there have been four seekers for Holiness. Glory to God. We had a good day on Sunday.—J. Smith.

EDMONTON I

We have had a splendid success with Commandant Carroll, and God is richly blessed us. We have had the joy of seeing many backsliders returning to Christ. Good crowds have attended all Meetings; the Monday evening event was perhaps the most complete success of any, when six persons were under conviction, and eventually knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The Commandant has left us, but the fire is still burning brightly. Ensign and Mrs. Collier led the Sunday Meeting, when the day was one of blessing and help and resulted in four seekers. Thanks—E.O. (News—Feb. 16)

MELFORT

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone. We can report good Meetings all week. Ensign Fuglestad and Captain Hill were present with us on Thursday, and their singing and messages were greatly enjoyed. Our Bible study Meeting on Friday night was largely attended and the folks interested and inspired. Saturday there was a good turn-out at the Power Meeting.

We felt the Holy Spirit's power on Sunday; it was manifested strongly throughout the whole day, and our prayers were rewarded indeed, resulting in two adult seekers at night and twelve Young People in the Company Meeting. Many left the Meeting under deep conviction, but they are followed by our prayers. In a short while we hope to receive under their acceptance of Holiness. We do intend to "Give to Jesus glory"—Archie.



Lieut. Hillier

Brigadier Layman at Calgary Citadel

Life-Savers Reviewed an Twenty-nine Junior Soldiers Enrolled—Eight Seekers for Day (By Wire)

Adjutant and Mrs. Jucker. On Sunday, February 25, we had with us Brigadier Layman, Divisional Commander for Southern B.C., to conduct the Y.P. Annual and the final Meetings of the Young People's Crusade at Calgary Citadel. There were capacity crowds all day and in the afternoon, the Brigadier took the salute of one hundred Life-Savers on Main Street. Two hundred were on the march and in the inside Meeting the distribution of prizes took place. Seventy juniors have been converted during the past three weeks and twenty-nine of these were enrolled under the Flag by the Brigadier. We first met for the day and a Halibut march round the Citadel. "Come again, Brigadier."—Observer.

An Alaskan Native Indian Pioneer

Envoy Moses, Hoonah, Alaska, was won for God and The Salvation Army over thirty years ago when the Flag was unfurled in Sitka, the old Russian capital of Alaska. As a little boy our Comrade saw the Russian flag lowered and the Stars and Stripes raised when Alaska was bought by the United States government.

The Envoy is a Thlinget native of high standing in his clan, and shows wide great interest the native costumes he used to wear in the days of old. He is a Totem carver of considerable skill, as will be seen from the totem he has carved and are shown in the picture. The totem which really describes the family history of the native clan is a family crest and not an idol as many people suppose.

For many years the Envoy was in charge of the Corps at Sitka, and did splendid work there. On moving to Hoonah he took an active interest in the Army work, and has seen a Corps of fifty Soldiers raised up. Mrs. Moses is a woman of strong personality, and is a real Blood and Fire Salvationist. We pray they may both be spared many years to fight under the Flag they love so well.—C.



Envoy and Mrs. Moses, Hoonah, Alaska (See above report)

in the lives of those whom God would bless. His interest in The Army never ceased during those long years, although in later years not being able to attend the Meetings, he never failed without asking about the progress of the work, and talking about the day.—Ensign Mrs. McGill, (see above report)

The Field-Secretary at Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband. The flying visit of the Field Secretary, Brigadier Taylor, was in every sense of the word a "touch-and-go" affair, but we met the Soldiers at 7 p.m. and gave them some good advice, and encouraged them to put their best into the Crusade.

At night a Public Salvation Meeting was held, and then, after listening to his earnest address we went in for a battle for souls—and a battle it was. We finally succeeded in getting a backslidden sister back to God again. Just before the Meeting finished a young Baptist consecrated his life to God to God.—W.H.H.

and Sherbrooke Street

Ensign Haynes. Our Y.P. Crusade started off well with the Field Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor in charge for the Sunday, when we had a day of real, earnest fighting. Mrs. Taylor's leading of the Holiness Meeting, and her address, greatly helped us. The Salvation Meeting, and noticeably the Brigadier's address resulted in conviction, and the Salvation of two souls.

Tuesday evening the Corps Cadets led by Captain Woods, were in charge, and the blessing resultant from this gathering proves to us that God can use the young people and make them a blessing indeed. Other Y.P. Meetings were held throughout the week, outstanding among them being the Saturday night "Musical Treat" led on by Y.P.S.-M. Keith.

Sunday morning we had a real treat in the presence of Adjutant Davies and Captain Finnie. The Adjutant gave a soul-stirring address and Ensign Haynes sweetly indeed, the music and singing throughout this Meeting brought much blessing to all. We were glad to have with us at night Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, and Ensign Houghton. The Divisional Commander gave a very heart-searching address, and in the Prayer-Meeting we praised God for five souls at the Mercy-Seat. In our wind-up we rejoiced to hear the two converts of the previous Sunday evening telling of God's saving and keeping power. To Him be all the glory!—R.M.R.

and at Neepawa

Captain and Mrs. Johnson. The Crusade is going well. Up to date ten seekers have been registered. The crowd is increasing, last Sunday night being a record attendance. Last Thursday was a great time when Brigadier Taylor, the Field Secretary, conducted a Salvation Meeting, when, in addition to his life-giving message, he told us many incidents of Crusade fighting in other parts of the Territory. The Brigadier visited a number of Soldiers by the afternoon, and they were greatly blessed by his words of counsel, and his prayers.—Overcomers

Special for Cadets

Faithful carrying out their task of selling the Cry's week by week. Some of the Cadets from The Army Training Division have called occasionally at the residence of one of our printer friends, who, unknown to these Army Cadets, labors in the production of the Cry's. May by day—then, as if to him upon him the value of the work of the Cadets in relation visit this residence to ask: "Would you like to buy a 'War Cry'?" However, it so happens that Christ's become the Head of the Silent List. To every conversation therein, so the inmates are glad to welcome the callers and say a hearty "Am" to the noble and faithful the Master's Vineyard.

Our Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor are now in the Annual Self-Denial Campaign, bringing another mighty triumph for the encouragement and emulation of other Territories.



Are you going to the Crusade? Thursday, March 15, at 7 p.m. that arranged this in all Territories and at the Winnipeg and Mrs. Y.P. important events.

Adjutant S. Montreal, who comrade with "War Cry's" work?

"Seventy-five" applied for in liquor Cont. newspaper in chance. The in life! Been read it, but to achieve it not be like.

We have the Korean special Y.P. of pleasant read it, but to achieve it not be like.

By the way, the latest enlivening have also to chorus—"All is being sung translated both

Staff-Captain ton are now for the Spec for Calgary power to this

Major On a few weeks actually bag with special More power

We are in that tantant Act Lower Hall been crowd connection that for so the Meeting the Upper

Are you Easter "W the stocks of the best—six color

The CAL WIN WET KER MOO EDM LAC REF CAL

March 10, 1928

Vale

Opening New
singing funds



Lieutenant Miller

Brigadier Layman at Calgary Citadel

Life-Savers Reviewed and Twenty-nine Junior Soldiers Enrolled—Eight Seekers for Day

(By Wire)

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband, On Sunday, February 25, we had with us Brigadier Layman, Divisional Commander for Southern B.C., to conduct the Y.P. Annual and the final Meetings of the Young People's Crusade at Calgary Citadel. There were capacity crowds all day and in the afternoon the Brigadier took the salute of one hundred Life-Savers on Main Street. Two hundred were on the march and in the inside Meeting the distribution of prizes took place. Seventy juniors have been conferred during the past three weeks and twenty-nine of these were enrolled under the Flag by the Brigadier.

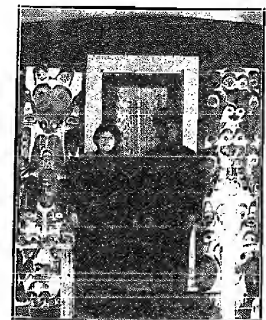
We finished up with eight souls for the day and a Hallelujah march around the Citadel. "Come again, Brigadier,"—Observer.

An Alaskan Native Indian Pioneer

Envoy Moses, Hoonah, Alaska, was won for God and The Salvation Army over thirty years ago when the Flag was unfurled in Sitka, the old Russian capital of Alaska. As a little boy our Comrade saw the Russian flag lowered and the Stars and Stripes raised when Alaska was bought by the United States government.

The Envoy is a Thlinget native of high standing in his clan, and shows with great interest the native costumes he used to wear in the days of old. He is a Totem carver of considerable skill, as will be seen from the totems he has carved and are shown in the picture. The totem which really describes the family history of the native clan is a family crest and not an idol as many people suppose.

For many years the Envoy was in charge of the Corps at Sitka, and did splendid work there. On moving to Hoonah he took an active interest in the Army work, and has seen a Corps of fifty Soldiers raised up. Mrs. Moses is a woman of strong personality, and is a real Blood and Fire Salvationist. We pray they may both be spared many years to fight under the Flag they love so well.—C.



Envoy and Mrs. Moses, Hoonah, Alaska (See above report)

In the lives of those whom God used to bless. His interest in The Army never ceased during those long years, and although in later years not being able to attend the Meetings, he never missed the writer without asking about the progress of the work, and talking about the early days.—Envoy Mrs. McGill, (nee McKenhead.)

March 10, 1928

THE WAR CRY

5

The Field-Secretary at Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband, The flying visit of the Field Secretary, Brigadier Taylor, was in every sense of the word a "touch-and-go" affair, but we made the most of it. The Brigadier met the Soldiers at 7 p.m. and gave them some good advice, and encouraged all to put their best into the Crusade.

At night a Public Salvation Meeting was held, and then, after listening to his earnest address we went in for a battle for souls—and a battle it was. We finally succeeded in getting a backslidden sister back to God again. Just before the Meeting finished a young Band had consecrated his life afresh to God.—W.H.H.

and Sherbrooke Street

Ensign Haynes, Our Y.P. Crusade started off well with the Field Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier Taylor in charge for the Sunday, when we had a day of real, earnest fighting. Mrs. Taylor's leading of the Holiness Meeting, and her address, greatly helped us. The Salvation Meeting, and noticeably the Brigadier's address resulted in conviction, and the Salvation of two souls.

Tuesday evening the Corps Cadets, led by Captain Woods, were in charge, and the blessing resultant from this gathering proves to us that God can use the young people and make them a blessing indeed. Other Y.P. Meetings were held throughout the week, outstanding among them being the Saturday night "Musical Treat" led on by Y.P.S.M. Keith.

Sunday morning we had a real treat in the presence of Adjutant Davies and Captain Finnie. The Adjutant gave a soul-stirring address and Ensign Haynes soloed sweetly. Indeed, the music and singing throughout this Meeting brought much blessing to all.

We were glad to have with us at night Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, and Ensign Houghton. The Divisional Commander gave a very heart-searching address, and in the Prayer-Meeting we praised God for five souls at the Mercy-Seat. In our wind-up we rejoiced to hear the two converts of the previous Sunday evening telling of God's saving and keeping power. To Him be all the glory!—R.M.R.

and at Neepawa

Captain and Mrs. Johnson, The Crusade is going well. Up to date ten seekers have been registered. The crowds are increasing, last Sunday night being a record attendance. Last Thursday was a great time when Brigadier Taylor, the Field Secretary, conducted a Salvation Meeting, when, in addition to his life-giving message, he told us many incidents of Crusade fighting in other parts of the Territory. The Brigadier visited a number of Soldiers in the afternoon, and they were greatly blessed by his words of counsel, and his prayers.—Overcomers

Special for Cadets

Faithfully carrying out their task of selling "The Cry" week by week, some of the Cadets from The Army Training Garrison have called occasionally at the residence of one of our printer friends, who, unknown to these Army Cadet laborers in the production end of the "Cry" day by day—then, it is to be hoped, has accomplished the work of the week. The Cadets in question visit this residence to ask: "Would you like to buy a 'War Cry'?" (However, it so happens that Christ has become the Head of this home and is recognized as The Silent Listener to every conversation within; and the inmates are glad to welcome the callers and say a hearty "Amen" to the noble and faithful tolling of the Master's Vineyard.)

Our British comrades are now in the throes of their Annual Self-Denial Campaign, preparing another mighty triumph for the encouragement and emulation of other Territories.



TERRITORIAL TABLE-TALK

Winnipeg, March 3rd

Are you getting ready for the Territorial Crusade Rally which is booked for Thursday, March 8th? We understand that arrangements are being made for this in all Army centres. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. May, of the crusade at the Winnipeg Event, the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich being out of town on other important engagements.—See Coming Events.

Adjutant Sanford, of 7000 Boyer Street, Montreal, would like to hear from some comrade with regard to an exchange of "War Cry". Who's for this good work?

"Seventy-five 'Beer-parlour' licenses applied for in Manitoba under the new Liquor Control Act," so says a recent newspaper report. Now, here's your chance. There are always compensations in life! Beer-parlour bombardments may soon be added to the legitimate weapons of our warfare, hut oh, Canada.

We have recently received a copy of the Korean "War Cry" which contains a special Y.P. article which contains a piece of pleasant memory. We have not yet read it, but have no doubt it is calculated to achieve its object, otherwise it would not be like our recollection of the writer.

By the way, we hear that several of the latest "War Cry" choruses are enlivening the situation in Korea. We have also heard, with deep thankfulness to God, that the well-known Canadian chorus—"All my days and all my hours" is being sung in Java, and has been translated both into Dutch and Malay.

Staff-Captain Clarke and Ensign Lough-ton are now in the thick of arrangements for the Special Campaign which is booked for Calgary a few weeks hence. More power to them.

Major Oake is away from T.H.Q. for a few weeks; he is busy, really and actually busy, with work in connection with special enterprises at Vancouver. More power to him also.

We are informed on excellent authority that there was no "stretch" about Adjutant Acton's announcement that the Lower Hall of the Winnipeg Citadel had been crowded to "bursting capacity" in connection with the Y.P. Crusade, and that for safety's sake the remainder of the Meetings were being conducted in the Upper Auditorium.

Are you getting ready for the Easter "War Cry"? It is already on the stocks, and will, we think, be one of the best yet. Splendidly illustrated—six color pages.

We congratulate Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Sims on the fact that her father recently celebrated his 82nd birthday. "Grandpa Norman," as he is affectionately called, is well known in Armstrong, B.C., his spy step and upright bearing being evidence that the years have fallen very lightly upon him. We wish him the continued blessing of our Heavenly Father.

We are much interested in the announcements which the Commissioner is making in regard to Mrs. Rich's special Meetings for women at Edmonton and Calgary, and believe for much blessing therefrom.

Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, our virile Field Secretary, has been giving special thanks to Mrs. Rich for the last few days in connection with his completion of twenty-seven years' service with and in the Army—not counting the years in between then and his dedication, of course.

Captain Hind, of Coleman, is already on the job for S.D.—a regular "Over-comer," isn't he? He writes almost pathetically to Daniel Domore asking for newspaper assistance, etc. Seemingly, Danny has a big job on.

Some very interesting Field Changes are in the immediate offing; you may have heard of them, it is difficult to forestall some folks in matters of this kind. Captain and Mrs. Boyle from Port Arthur are proceeding to Winnipeg III; Captain and Mrs. Leighton of Indian Head go to Port Arthur, and Captain Mona Green (Congratulations) from Winnipeg VIII to Indian Head. Now start guessing about some others.

After all, there is no need to keep you long in suspense, for just as we concluded these notes a message from the Field Department came along with another set of names for the "Official Gazette." Well, here's a blessing on them all and on any others that may be coming along.

Just a word here to say that we still have in remembrance our comrade, Captain Theresa Meeres, away from the Front but not far from the Throne.

"I didn't like your prayer this morning," said the deacon.

"No?" answered the minister. "And what was the matter with it?"

"Well, in the first place, it was too long; and, apart from that, it contained two or three expressions which I thought were scarcely warranted."

"I am sorry, deacon," the minister replied, "but it might be well to bear in mind that the prayer wasn't addressed to you."

The Commissioner's Appointments

(Young People's Councils)

CALGARY	Sunday, March 11
WINNIPEG	Sunday, April 1
also	
WETASKIWIN	Tuesday, March 6
KERROBERT	Wednesday, March 7
MOOSE JAW	Friday, March 9
(Municipal Convention)	
MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER RICH	
EDMONTON	Tuesday, March 6
LACOMBE	Wednesday, March 7
RED DEER	Thursday, March 8
CALGARY	Tuesday, March 13
(Women's Meeting)	
(Salvation Meeting)	
(Salvation Meeting)	
(Women's Meeting)	

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Corps Sergeant-Major Bigland, Vernon

Sergeant Major Bigland, who answered the Heavenly Call on Feb. 9th, was connected with The Army for about forty years as a Bandsman and Local Officer, both in this, and the Old Land.

C. S.-M. Big and

The chair in the front row with the Band is vacant now, but we know our Comrade, with his Officer-son, who was drowned on the "Empress of Ireland," is now playing the song of the redeemed in the Heavenly Band.

Every Open-Air and Meeting found him at the front doing his best, ever ready to speak, sing or pray. The night before our comrade passed away he attended the Meeting and led the testimonies, and before taking his seat sang a couple of his songs: one verse, "This done, the great transaction's done," and the other "In mansions of glory and endless delight."

"I'll ever adore Thee, and dwell in Thy sight;

And I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now."

Our Brother had been ailing for some time, but on Thursday evening, as he sat reading, his spirit took its flight to realms above.

Sunday, February 12th, the funeral service was held, conducted by Captain Buckley, the Corps Officer, assisted by Lieutenant Mack, and the Rev. Mr. Hacker. The Captain's text was "Only a step between me and death." A vocal solo by S. H. Temple, "Oh, rest in the Lord," was beautifully rendered. The City Band united with The Army, and played at this Meeting, and also at the Cemetery. There was no seating room in the Hall for the crowd who came to pay their last tributes to our promoted comrade.

A Memorial Service was held at night, when different comrades spoke of the consecrated life of our brother, and urged those present to accept the Christ Whom he loved and served. Our hearts did rejoice when four dear souls made their way to the Mercy-Seat and were gloriously saved. We are praying and believing for many more.—C.M.T.

Brother James Poole—Mt. Pleasant

On February 3 the funeral service of our promoted comrade, Brother James Poole, was held. Our comrade was called to meet God very suddenly recently, being electrocuted while installing a radio. "Jimmy" Poole was well-known in Winnipeg, having played in the Y.P. Band at the age of eleven. Later he was transferred to the Senior Band. On moving to the Coast our comrades transferred to the Mount Pleasant Corps, where our brother soldiered till the end came.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Rea, the Commanding Officers. Mrs. Staff-Captain Bourne soloed, "The Old Rugged Cross," this being our comrade's favorite song. Adjutant Cubitt represented the Citadel Corps, where the mother of our late comrade is a Soldier.

Our prayers and deepest sympathy go out to Mrs. Poole and little Billy; also to the parents who mourn the loss of their only son.

"Standing in his own light" is a common expression, but we seldom pause to think of its real significance. It means that someone must have turned his back to the light, allowing the shadow of himself to darken his way.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth
General, Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England
Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Colonel Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor, Lt.-Colonel Jor. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry including the Special Easter and Christmas (leave) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg. Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

General Order

CANDIDATES' DAY will be observed throughout the Canada West Territory on Sunday, April 1st.

(Signed) CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTION:

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Mona Green.
Lieutenant Ralph Webster.

APPOINTMENTS:

Captain and Mrs. N. Boyle from Port Arthur to Sherbrooke St. (Winnipeg III).

Captain and Mrs. Wm. Leighton from Indian Head to Port Arthur.

Captain Mona Green from Home St. to Indian Head.

Captain Mary May from Camrose to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.

Captain Elizabeth Corrie from Penicton to Camrose.

Captain Irene Danchuck from Vancouver VII to Pentleton.

Lieutenant Ruby Steele from Chilliwack to Vancouver VII.

Lieutenant Grace Ferguson from Vancouver VII to Chilliwack.

Lieutenant Olive Redshaw from Edmonton III to Indian Head.

(Signed) CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

"The Law of Liberty"

OBEEDIENCE is grounded in faith. That was the one ingredient lacking in the Rich Young Ruler. He had a preconceived idea as to the conditions for obtaining life. To follow the way of life as Jesus understood it involved obedience, even if it meant parting with everything he prized. He asked for instructions, but, like Naaman, he desired some great thing, some outward display. When he heard the simple instructions, he discovered that they were peculiarly hard and humiliating.

But to obey is better than an outward display of sacrifice. Obedience, if it is true, is sacrifice in itself because it is inward and spiritual, the submission of the will to the instruction of God.

No man ever heard plainer directions from the lips of the Lord than Nicodemus, and few knew better than he what Jesus meant. Did he balk at the instructions? He never showed open inclination to follow them during the life of the Lord. True, he made one half-hearted attempt at protest in the Sanhedrin and later paid homage at the Tomb, but whatever sacrifice the latter entailed—and Jesus would be grateful—it would surely have been better had he elected an open obedience earlier, whatever the cost.

Yes, obedience is the base of all blessing, for it means liberty. Blind men groping their way by the roadsides of life, impotent men clinging to superstitious beliefs, lepers in moral loneliness of soul, priests in their pomp and kings from afar, must obey if they would find freedom. There can be no liberty without bondage. Thousands of law abiding citizens keep all the rules of the railway company without ever having read the bye-laws. Why? Because they have learned an obedience to a spirit and a life which transcends such local laws. They are swallowed up in a life that transcends fetters. The Christian is the bond-servant of the liberty and truth which make men free indeed.

Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)



"Straight Words" and a Cheque—Cure for all Ills—Land-of-Canaan Canada—Folly that Bars Migrants.

Friday, Sept. 24th, 1926.—River St. Lawrence. A better night, water very quiet; strangely dark. Some faithful words with my Steward, who is a Liverpool man. Do not quite understand him. Says he has been a different fellow since that awful experience of the Empress of Ireland, but I am not sure that he means that he is saved.

Early to work. Smith hard at it and Bernard clearing up. Lady Dawson, daughter and granddaughter of Sir Alfred, to ask for my photo and autograph. A few straight words with her about eternal things: You are redeemed with the most precious Blood of Christ. Your life really belongs to God. Thanked me warmly when she got over the evident surprise.

Warm note from Sir Alfred and cheque for £200 for our funds—to help the British. Would rather help them than the Chinese. Well, that is all right. Arrived Quebec at 4 o'clock. Sowton (Commissioner) came on board immediately; in good spirits. A number of cables. Left at 5.15 for Montreal. Wrote till 8, and then slept till 10. To the Windsor Hotel—both and bed.

Saturday, 25th.—Montreal. Sowton, briefly; Cunningham, re journey. Much correspondence; at all day. Heard with great sorrow of the death of one with whom for many years I fought shoulder to shoulder, and whom I loved and admired. But it is a sad loss to know that he is now at rest. Day and night, cares and fears, for him are now no more! Read a little, and left by C.P.R. at 11.15 for Vancouver.

Sunday, 26th.—On C.P.R. Very cold; no heat in carriages. Quite a number of Express of France passengers with us. At one of the stations a little group of Salvationists, with part of a Band, on platform. I said a word or two. It struck me as a testimony—and I said so. The great fact that Christ died for our sins—to this we all bear witness. The collection looked rather large!

Morning taken up with correspondence. Wrote S.D. Letter for the U.K. and sent it. Sowton from 2 till 6; told him of his coming change of appointment—from Canada East to Australia East. He seemed pleased and felt that he was honored by God. We had some serious words about the peril of worldliness and popularity and the great cure for these and all our ills—*self-sacrifice*. I believe he is in heart and purpose with me. Considerable mail to London. Read a little—Liddon's "Life." Passed some wonderful scenes of beauty. This country is crying out for people. The thirsty land asking for them.

Monday, 27th.—On C.P.R. A very good night, and slept. Grateful! Have come to final conclusion on my last list of Officers' names. There will be some difficulties, but we shall get through. To work by 8 a.m. We are now, in time, seven hours back from London; it is confusion. Some wires from that city—important.

Rich (Lt.-Commissioner) met me at Port Arthur. Travelled back with me to Winnipeg. Long and important conference. He is undoubtedly making progress. Western Canada is a difficult problem for us, if only because the population is so scattered, apart from a few places. The life, spirit, intellectuality, and alertness of the Field Officer are not easy to maintain. Interesting talk about the Staff. What a calling at Winnipeg! Spent an hour or two at Winnipeg. Met several friends, including a Mrs. Rogers, the only woman M.P. in these

parts. I think she feared I was going to remove Rich, and came to persuade me not to do so!

Cadets of new Session and some others to me. Said a few words to them from my compartment. Two officers from Winnipeg interviewed me in the train, and a third at the station. I wish I could do better with these Press interviews for God!

Travelled through some very pretty and varying country to-day. A good deal of water adds to the charm, and now we are coming to the prairies. What a land of Canaan this might be to multitudes if only we had Governments that could see a little further ahead and would act accordingly!

Wednesday, 28th.—On C.P.R. To work by 9 o'clock or sooner, and kept to it all day. Not only correspondence, but messages, articles, and plans. Our last mail till we reach Yokohama, a fortnight hence.

My correspondence includes long letters which met me at Winnipeg re the Bill now before the Japanese Parliament for regulating religious work. Looks difficult. Several cables to-day. The system prevailing here by which we receive telegrams on the trains is good. As a rule, a message is addressed to the number of the train until Sunday. We are No. 1 ex Montreal until Sunday. It is interesting.

Talked with Tudor (Lt.-Colonel, Emigration Officer). Reports progress in spite of opposition, which is much more serious than formerly. He has a poor opinion of many of the Ministers; indeed, of politicians generally. We have now about five thousand people who are out to help the settler migrants. Inquired of him as to the effect on Officers of these new arrivals; not very great, I fear, in many cases. He gave me some good figures. If only the authorities would help, we could turn towards Canada a stream of people as broad as now, of the most desirable of people.

Travelling these days over these marvellous prairies, I see a future unequalled for this country if only it gets the right kind of settlers. And when I think of the toiling multitudes in the old lands, and of their crowded homes and breathless competition, I am possessed with a kind of rage against the rulers and governors of the world that they do not organize, or get some one else to do it for them, a great scheme of transfer of the needy sheep to these glorious pastures.

New we are in the Rockies. Very wonderful! Heights, canons, and deep descending valleys. Rockies! Snow-covered groups of towering hills, without a solitary tree, sloping down to shrubs and trees and rushing waters far below. The colors—the sparkling streams—the glowing reflections of the sunlight—the winding waters, together with the wonderful sense of power all combine to give an impression of intense beauty and strength. At one moment, I find my heart standing still as we wind our way along the edge of some enormous precipice, the next, I am crying out aloud with sheer exuberance of pleasure as some rich and splendid valley bursts upon our view.

Thursday, 30th.—Vancouver. Arrived at 8 a.m. This Canadian Pacific Railway has greatly improved, even in my time, and is improving. I have seen a good deal of the railways of the world, and the C.P.R. is gaining all the time. Every really well-kept railway, our compartments were excellent; the beds very nice and comfortable. If only the system of couplings and the stopping and starting

could be improved, this train would be a good way towards perfection.

A number of Officers to meet me. Mrs. (Brigadier) Layman among them, but the D.C. is ill—had a slight operation, though now convalescent. Went to see him.—Cables from London, New York, Tokio, Winnipeg, etc.

At 3 o'clock, met Officers of this city and roundabout; some fine of them. Cheery little function; they seem in a good spirit and pleased to shake my hand. I wish that the reports of soul-saving were more confident.

To Empress of Canada at 4.45. Very nice suite of rooms, but still she rolls! Sorry to see not much doing in docks here. Sailed at 6 p.m. Day party in good condition and strong in faith—especially Cunningham—for a successful Campaign. So far so good. Praise the Lord!

Press representatives most cordial. Asked me to say something concerning the slow delivery of domestics. I attributed this position to the folly of refusing a girl who has done everything in her mother's home merely because she was not in a situation as a domestic, while accepting one who has been a parlor-maid or a lady's-maid and knows little of anything but a home life. This, I contended, effectively works against the Dominion getting the right people.

Friday, October 1st.—At sea. Heavy sea; a following wind; colder. Commenced work on MS. of another book. I want to have much interesting material, though a large portion of it is at present in a very crude condition.

(To be continued next week)

Our International Leaders

JUST previous to my departure for Holland, and the Annual Territorial Campaign in Amsterdam, the General conducted important Councils with the Young People's Secretaries of the British Territory. These gatherings took place at Sunbury State College, the British Commissioner (Commissioner Hurren), and Brigadier Bernard Booth also took part therein.

The latest issue of the British "War Cry" gives a stirring account of triumphal Bandsmen's Councils conducted in Glasgow by Mrs. General Booth. Over a thousand Bandsmen were present. Commissioner Mapp was with Mrs. Booth in this event.

In spite of the fact that she had so strenuously engaged herself in the public work of the day, Mrs. Booth entered soulfully into the private work of the Prayer-Meeting and consolation scenes with which the day closed.

Inspiring Y.P. Councils have been conducted by the Chief-of-the-Staff in Liverpool. One hundred and sixty-five convalescents were publicly made, and sixty-six young comrades volunteered for Officership. One of the features of the gatherings was a Band composed of the sons of Officers.

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell

The latest Toronto "War Cry" gives a stirring account of the splendid Councils for Young People recently conducted in West Toronto by Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell.

One hundred and thirty-six young people came forward for Salvation and consecration. It is described as a wonderful day of revelation, heart-searching, and surrender. We thank God with our comrades for this.

Commissioner Maxwell has also presided over a unique Band Festival at Etobicoke. A Musical Festival given by a Band composed entirely of Bandsman, Deputies, Sergeant, and Songster-Leaders.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell recently attended a session of the National Council of Women at Ottawa, and spoke in favor of a resolution to amend the Criminal Code in respect to changes in the penalties for crimes against women and children. In support of her argument she cited various instances that had come to the notice of Army Officers showing that the need for amendment is most urgent.

The League of Nations

Educative Evening with Judge Stubbs at the G. Auditorium—The Commissioner Presiding

AN interesting and educative event took place at the Training Garrison Auditorium on Monday evening last, when His Honor, Judge Stubbs spoke to a representative audience on "Latest Development" of the League of Nations. In introducing the Judge, the Commissioner, who presided over the gathering, said that the topic of the evening was one of peculiar interest to Salvationists, because we were ourselves a veritable League of Nations, and that any plan or purpose which had for its object, the making of the world of one mind and heart in the things of peace, had our fervent blessing.

Judge Stubbs, who is an old and well-tried friend of The Army, expressed his pleasure at finding himself in such a pleasant atmosphere; and took advantage of the occasion to congratulate The Army upon the splendid building which has been erected for Training Work. And then for over an hour he proceeded, with story, fact, and figures, to speak upon the great work being done by the Council of the League at its Headquarters in Geneva, and of the beneficial effect its operations are having, and would have upon the world at large.

At the close of the meeting, several questions were asked, all of which were answered to the satisfaction of the speaker's remarks had been followed.

During the evening the Singing Party rendered some international songs, serving further to emphasize the good will of the causes we all have at heart.

Commissioner Mapp

We hear that Commissioner Mapp is likely to be passing through Winnipeg on or about March 31st, en route for Congress Campaigns in Australia. Our own Commissioner is not yet able to make announcements concerning the International Secretary's public engagements in the Territory, but he fears that travelling agencies will make impossible any public events. Any way, God bless our I.S.

The Chief Secretary

With Our Scandinavian Comrades in Winnipeg

WITH the intention of giving some special encouragement to our comrades of the Scandinavian Corps (Winnipeg IV), Colonel and Mrs. Miller led special Meetings there on Sunday last. The Y.P. Band of the Winnipeg Citadel was also in attendance, and added considerably to the attractiveness of the afternoon and evening. Their parades around the district served to announce the specialness of the event, and their usefulness within the Citadel was also much appreciated.

The Colonel does not pose as having any knowledge of any of the Scandinavian languages, but his ready Salvation heartiness brought him into close relationships with his audiences, and we thoroughly believe that his stirring addresses were fully understood and appreciated. Mrs. Miller gave helpful talks, and she also was appreciated as a comrade in the midst. The testimony portion of the Meeting, when comrades spoke in English and Scandinavian, was a real get-together period. Lieut.-Sergeant Donnelly, of the Winnipeg Citadel, spoke for himself and for his faithful warriors; and Band-Leader W. Lablark had them well in control, morally and otherwise. To all, a happy and helpful day, and one which will go far to encourage Captain Haakonsen and Lieutenant Erickson and their merry in the strenuous fight they are making at this interesting centre.

Lt.-Colonel & Mrs. Sims

The visit of our ever-welcome T.P.S., Lieut.-Colonel Sims, accompanied by his good wife, brought cheer and blessing to the hearts of the Soldiers at Fort Rouge. During the day the Colonel was assisted by a number of Corps Cadets who acquitted themselves admirably. At night a record crowd was present, and benefited greatly by the Colonel's address. Little Jimmy Amy sang sweetly "How can I live without Jesus?" this providing an admirable opening for the Colonel's words.—D.

"UNDER"

Lt.-Governor

ONE never

Meetings were a feature of Sunday afternoon wishing that ma

be made to t splendid progr put forward; w something like occasion.

But on Sunday certainly had complaint, for been hard put many more of have so often was literally filling, so that the some little trou seats.

The cause for visitors may be that His Honor Governor of M a "Christmas had come along ordinary memb listen to the B nipeg citizens to be proud"— "Amen." But, quietly charact Lt.-Governor E us, and in such from the stiff such had been

The Commis the program; s to our Govern his usual gran

Mrs.

AS intimate week, M was in Regina week, and our us of the spie which she con

The special took place in rendezvous fo ters, who jo affectionate w our Territoria fited much l which she ga ready and to ure of the co noon, and pro logue to the which the af could wish, t that such M quent among

At night t the Citadel, Meeting resu Tutte was w

I be improved, this can would be
d way towards perfection.
number of Officers among them,
(Brigadier) I want to meet me,
he D.C. is ill—had a short operation,
th now convalescent, sent Bernard
e him.—Cables from London, New
Tokio, Winnipeg, etc.
'o'clock, met Officers of this city
roundabout, some five of them,
ring little function; they seem in a
spirit and pleased to shake my
I wish that the reports of sol-
g were more confident.
Empress of Canada at 4.45. Very
suite of rooms, but will the roll
To see not much doing in docks
Sailed at 6 p.m. Any party in
condition and strong in faith-
lally Cunningham—for a successful
paign. So far so good. Praise the

representatives most cordial,
I me to say something concerning
low delivery of domestic, I attri-
this position to the folly of refusing
I who has done everything in her
er's home merely because she was
n a situation as a domestic, while
ing one who has been a parlor-
of a lady's-maid and knows little
othing about home life. This, I
nded, effectually works against the
nion getting the right people.
day, October 1st.—At sea. Heavy
a following wind; colder. Com-
to have much interesting material,
h a large portion of it is at present
very crude condition.
To be continued next week)

International Leaders

T previous to his departure for
olland, and the Annual Territorial
aign in Amsterdam, the General
cted important Councils with the
y People's Secretaries of the British
ory. These gatherings took place
nbury St. College, the British
mmissioner (Commissioner Hurren),
Brigadier Bernard Booth also took
therein.

latest issue of the British "War
ives a stirring account of triumph-
andsmen's Councils conducted in
ow by Mrs. General Booth. Over a
and Bandsmen were present. Com-
ner Mapp was with Mrs. Booth in
vent.

spite of the fact that she had so
ough engaged herself in the public
of the day, Mrs. Booth entered soul-
into the private work of the Prayer-
ing and consecration scenes with the
day closed.

Y.P. Councils have been con-
ing by the Chief-of-the-Staff in Liver-
One hundred and sixty-five con-
gions were publicly made, and sixty-
young comrades volunteered for
ship. One of the features of the
M Officers.

-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell

latest Toronto "War Cry" gives
ring account of the splendid
is for Young People recently
ed in West Toronto by Lieut-
n Commissioner Maxwell.
hundred and thirty-six young
came forward for Salvation
msecration. It is described as a
ful day of revelation, heart-
ing, and surrender. We thank
our comrades for this.
Commissioner Maxwell has also
ver a unique Band Festival
A verdict: A Musical Festival
Band composed entirely of
ster, Deputies, Sergeants, and
er-Leaders.

Commissioner Maxwell re-
attended a session of the Na-
Council of Women at Ottawa,
oke in favor of a resolution to
the Criminal Code in respect
crimes in the penalties for crimes
women and children. In sup-
her argument she cited various
that had come to the notice
Y Officers showing that the
or amendment is most urgent.

The League of Nations Educative Evening with Judge Stubbs at the G. Auditorium—The Commissioner Presiding

AN interesting and educative event
took place at the Training Garrison
Auditorium on Monday evening last,
when His Honor, Judge Stubbs spoke
to a representative audience on "Latest
Development of the League of Nations."
In introducing the Judge, the Com-
missioner, who presided over the gathering,
said that the topic of the evening was
one of peculiar interest to Salvationists,
because we were ourselves a veritable
League of Nations, and that any plan or
purpose which had for its object, the
making of the world of one mind and heart
in the things of peace, had our fervent
blessing.

Judge Stubbs, who is an old and well-
tried friend of the Army, expressed his
pleasure at finding himself in such a
congenial atmosphere; and took advantage
of the occasion to congratulate The
Army upon the splendid building which
has been erected for Training Work. And
then for over an hour he proceeded,
with fact and figures, to speak
upon the great work being done by the
Council of the League at its Headquarters
in Geneva, and of the beneficial effect
its operations are having, and would have
upon the world at large.

At the close of the meeting, several
questions were asked, all of which served
to show the interest with which the
speaker's remarks had been followed.

During the evening the Singing Party
rendered some international songs, serving
further to emphasize the good will
of the causes we all have at heart.

Commissioner Mapp

We hear that Commissioner Mapp is
likely to be passing through Winnipeg
on or about March 31st, en route for
Congress Campaigns in Australia. Our
own Commissioner is not yet able to
make announcements concerning the
International Secretary's public engage-
ments in the Territory, but he fears that
travelling agencies will make impossible
any public events. Any way, God bless
our I.S.

The Chief Secretary With Our Scandinavian Comrades in Winnipeg

WITH the intention of giving some
special encouragement to our com-
rades of the Scandinavian Corps (Win-
nipeg IV), Colonel and Mrs. Miller led
special Meetings there on Sunday last.
The Y.P. Band of the Winnipeg Citadel
was also in attendance, and added con-
siderably to the attractiveness of the
afternoon and evening. Their parades
around the district served to announce
the specialness of the event, and their
tunefulness within the Citadel was also
much appreciated.

The Colonel does not pose as having
any knowledge of any of the Scandinavian
languages, but his ready Salvation heart-
iness brought him into close relationships
with his audiences, and we thoroughly
believe that his stirring addresses were
fully understood and appreciated. Mrs.
Miller gave helpful talks, and she also
was appreciated as a comrade in the midst.

The testimony portion of the Meeting,
when comrades spoke in English and
Scandinavian, was a real get-together
period. Lieut-Sergt. Donnelly, of the
Winnipeg Citadel, spoke for himself and
for his youthful warriors; and Band-
Leader W. Habkirk had them well in
control, locally and otherwise.
In all, a happy and helpful day, and
one which will go far to encourage Cap-
tain Haskin and Lieutenant Erickson
and their merry in the strenuous fight
they are making at this interesting centre.

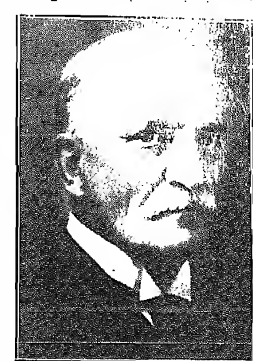
Lt.-Colonel & Mrs. Sims

The visit of our ever-welcome
T.Y.P.S., Lieut-Colonel Sims, accom-
panied by his good wife, brought
cheer and blessing to the hearts of
the Soldiers at Fort Rouge. During
the day the Colonel was assisted by a
number of Corps Cadets who acquit-
ted themselves admirably. At night
a record crowd was present, and bene-
fited greatly by the Colonel's address.
Little Junior Amy sang sweetly "How
can I live without Jesus?" this proving
an admirable opening for the
Colonel's words.—D.

"UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE" Winnipeg Central Holiness Meetings

Lt.-Governor Burrows Attends Sunday Afternoon
Festival at Winnipeg Citadel—The Commissioner
Speaks of Christian Citizenship

ONE never attends a religious
Meeting which is not a most in-
teresting feature of the day. The
Sunday afternoon gathering at the
Winnipeg Citadel, which was held
last evening, was no exception, the
wishing that many more of our
citizens should be present.



His Honor T. A. Burrows.

be made to take advantage of the
splendid programs which are always
put forward; we imagine we have said
something like this on a previous
occasion.

But on Sunday afternoon last we
certainly had no room for such a
complaint, for indeed we should have
been hard put to it to find room for
many more of those about whom we
have so often thought. The Citadel
was literally filled from floor to ceil-
ing, so that the few late-comers had
some little trouble to find comfortable
seats.

The cause for some of these extra
visitors may have been in the fact
that His Honour the Lieutenant-
Governor of Manitoba was fulfilling a
"Christmas Waits" promise, and had
come along, as he said, "as an
ordinary member of the audience to
listen to the Band of which all Win-
nipeg citizens have so much reason
to be proud"—and we said a small
"Amen." But, after all, it was with
quietly characteristic simplicity that
Lt.-Governor Burrows came amongst
us, and in such a manner as to take
from the stiffness of the event—if
such had been at all apparent.

The Commissioner's introduction of
the program, and his loyal reference
to our Gubernatorial guest, were in
his usual good taste; and his quietly

skilful manipulation of the Meeting
made "one harmonious whole."

We have no space for a detailed
description of the splendidly Army
program which Bandmaster Merritt
had arranged; nor have we much
recollection of individual excellences,
where so much was of an up-lift
character. From the beginning we,
almost in the heavenlies, and once
again we went wandering off on that
good old theme—the fine international
comradeship of our Army, started
thereby because of Bandmaster Soder-
strom's (Chicago) magnificent march
—"Fighting Soldiers."

Deputy-Bandmaster Weir's skilfully
executed cornet solo "Silver Threads"
—with such a sympathetic accompani-
ment—was singing to us all the while
of that old, old hymn, "Sweet the
moments rich in blessing." The really
gracious solo of Sister Murray, a
welcome visitor from Toronto, took us
right up to where

"There arose a cry from the gates of
Heaven,
Rejoice, I have found my sheep."

It is not too much to say that the
softly-modulated piano accompani-
ment helped us in our sentimental
musings. But we did rejoice.

Rejoice! I should say we did—and
so did another friend of ours not far
distant from the platform — when
Brother Hill of Melfort, and Member
of the Saskatchewan Legislative As-
sembly, told us in grandly definite
language how he had sought and
found God in a little Army Hall in
his home town, and how that after-
noon he too "was at the very gates of
Heaven." Real music that was!

On we went—selections ("My ain
country" got us just a bit), marches,
and then the grandeur of those ex-
cerpts from Spohrs "Last Judgment."
Oh, a splendid "ordinary" afternoon.

But, we wonder if the musicians
will forgive us, what really got us
going most was when the crowded
audience, hands, feet, tambourines,
and everything else, went swinging
off into "Just one day nearer home"—
even the Lt.-Governor got into the
rhythm of it; and then he knew some-
thing of an Army sing—I should say
he did.

The Lt.-Governor's "Impromptu"

Followed a really eloquent apprecia-
tion of the work of The Army in
general, and of the Citadel Band in
particular, by His Honour; a charm-
ingly impromptu speech which warmed
all hearts, and endeared our boy-

(Continued foot of column 4)

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Rich at Regina

AS intimated in our issue of last
week, Mrs. Commissioner Rich
was in Regina on Wednesday last
week, and our local correspondent tells
us of the splendidly helpful Meetings
which she conducted there.

The special Women's Meeting which
took place in the afternoon was the
rendezvous for a fine crowd of sis-
ters, who joined together in their
affectionate welcome to the wife of
our Territorial Leader, and who pro-
fited much by the sisterly advice
which she gave them. Testimonies—
ready and to the point—were a fea-
ture of the earlier part of the after-
noon, and provided a very happy pro-
logue to the counselling words with
which the afternoon concluded. We
could wish, says our correspondent,
that such Meetings were more fre-
quent amongst us.

At night the City forces united in
the Citadel, and a most enthusiastic
Meeting resulted. Mrs. Staff-Captain
Tuttle was with Mrs. Rich, and con-

tributed her share to the blessings of
the event. The singing was vigorous
—quite up to Regina standard—and
with the accompaniment of hearty
hand-clapping took on a real old-time
Army swing. The Band and Song-
sters turned out in force to honor the
visit, and gave their quota to the
enjoyment of the program; as did also
Sister Anderson, of Northside, with
her most appropriate solo.

It was a happy thought of Mrs.
Rich's to call for more Crusade
testimonies, and there were some
comradely responses when Brother
Tousend related how "Something
told him to go to The Army"—how
he obeyed that Something, and now
is blessedly saved.

Mrs. Rich's powerful lesson on faith
and prayer touched all hearts, and
led everybody present into the Sanc-
tuary. The later Meeting saw a pray-
ing band around the Mercy-Seat
bringing an earnest seeker into lib-
erty, and so concluded a delightful
and profitable visit.—G.M.

ON Friday last we had the pleasure of
having with us Brigadier and Mrs.
Smith. Once more we can record that a
goodly crowd gathered, and that God
also was with us. We noticed amongst
the audience quite a number of fresh
faces, although the Y.P. Crusade was in
full swing, and several of the Corps were
having their own Meetings.

Once more the screen songs were
brought into our programme, and with
the D.C. as the presenter we certainly
did our best to surpass all other experi-
ences. One song which brought especial
blessing into our midst was:
"Tarry with me, Lord, Tarry with me.
Moment by moment Saviour to be;
Day is far spent, and night cometh on—
Tarry with me, Thou conquering one."

We sang this, with some accompanying
verses to that beautiful melody, "Have
Thine Own way, Lord," and we did indeed
feel that our prayers were being answered.
Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke did the
"Army" reading for us, in a splendidly
conversational style, so much so, that we
lost sight of the reader in hearing the
reading. Mrs. Smith gave to us of the
Scripture, and we listened once more
with hearts filling with divine blessing.

Brigadier Smith was just his usual self
in the talk which he gave on "The Fruits
of the Spirit," and we do not think there
were many with us who did not realise,
while he talked, something of the spiritual
hunger which those self same fruits can so
blessedly satisfy. Once more, we saw
comrades at the Mercy-Seat, and gave
God the glory. . . .

On the previous Friday night (Report
crowded out of previous issue.—Ed.) we
had with us Brigadier Carter, of the
Training Garrison, and it was indeed a
time of rich spiritual feasting.

The subject of the evening was "Spirit-
ual Certainties," and one can be sure that
such a matter appealed to our very good
comrade; he certainly made some of us
feel once more the ground under our feet.
We had a good time and a lined Mercy-
Seat.

In this Meeting also we were
greatly helped by Mrs. Adjutant
Acton's clear enunciation when she
was reading a selection from "Purity
of Heart," by the Founder.

Needless to state, the singing was
hearty, the splendid crowd helped us
scarcely a vacant seat on the ground
floor of the citadel auditorium. If you
do not come to these Meetings we cer-
tainly invite you to come along; they
are a rich spiritual feast—nothing showy,
or boisterous. (Staff-Captain Skele sees
to that), just an old-fashioned Friday
night Holiness Meeting.

This week we are to be helped by Lt.-
Colonel Dickerson, who takes for his
topic, "Conquering Religion."

alto. The afternoon was going apace
by this time, you may be sure.

The Commissioner's Address

The Commissioner, who had so hap-
pily guided us, was booked to deliver
an address on "Christian Citizenship,"
and we did wish then that the Citadel
had been larger, and the crowd bigger.
In some finely-delivered passages he
called us up to the higher ideals of
our common life, and not without
many a reminder of the over-ruling
influences of God the Father, and the
helpful blessedness of Jesus Christ
our Lord, in things secular as well as
things spiritual. (We hope to reprint
this address in our next issue.—Ed.)

We were not altogether unimpaired
of other engagements for that Lord's
Day, so there was nothing for it but
that the Commissioner should call us
to our feet for the closing hymn about
4:40; we sang it with revived hearti-
ness, and so went down to our homes
with the consciousness that the Maker
of all music was in our hearts, and
we were glad to serve Him in all
things.

And if you live in the neighborhood
of Rupert Street (or is it Rupert
Avenue?) we suggest that you might
find worse ways of spending next
Sunday afternoon than by going to
the ordinary Sunday afternoon Meet-
ing at the Citadel, when you will cer-
tainly come away with some EXTRA-
ordinary blessing to your soul.

normal, cause out an figure.

Condescending, was it not, but we question whether it was good business—commercially or Army-ly. What do you say?

MOTHER FLORENCE

THE STORY OF A VALIANT SOUL

By Elizabeth Swift Brengle—brought up to date by "J."



START THE STORY HERE

Susan Nichols was the eldest child of a small family living in a village in the Eastern Counties of England. The father was a hard, cruel man, who treated his family with the strict severity. Mrs. Nichols was a Methodist, and in spite of her husband's cruel treatment she lived up to the religious light which she had received, and to train her family accordingly. Susan goes into service at the age of sixteen and endures much hardship. Eventually at the age of eighteen she marries Robert Florence, a young man of the village. Our readers are invited to purchase back numbers of "The War Cry" in order to become thoroughly acquainted with this fascinating story of old Country life and the early days of The Army in Canada.

CHAPTER III

The Ups and Downs of Married Life

SUSAN had lived up to all the light she had in her marriage. Robert Florence had fallen in love with her three years before, and she had known it; but as she also knew him for an ungodly, though moral and steady young fellow, she would have nothing whatever to do with him except in the way of barest acquaintance. No beguiling friendship, or peace destroying intimacy was allowed him; Susan resolutely shunned him, and had all her companionship with the children of God.

Then Robert got converted amongst the Methodists, and the news came to Susan's ears. Shortly after, she dropped into his mother's cottage, and there sat Robert, with an altogether new look on his ruddy face.

"Ah, I heard you were converted," stilled the glad Susan.

"Praise the Lord, I am," was the convincing reply.

"Are you happy now?" pursued the future Salvationist.

"Oh, yes," said Robert, ardently, "I don't think religion was as good as this, or I'd have been converted long since."

Susan then felt she must pray with him, and this was tremendously hard, for there sat his mother, stolid, unsympathising.



help himself out of the Bible, and evangelising in their chapel—these were days long before The Army—and another four days dawned for the Florence family. Mrs. Booth preached one Sunday on the text, "And now abideth faith, hope, and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity," and spoke of people who were backsliders in heart, of the difference between real love and false, and the remedy for the latter.

Susan had some definite dealing with God at the end of that sermon, got right in her soul again, and then the wise woman who had helped her to get right, helped her to keep so by setting her at once to work for souls.

We should have said that by this time Susan was living in the city of Leeds, Yorkshire, and she soon found plenty of opportunities for putting Mrs. Booth's advice into practice. She and another woman set to hunting for souls in the

evangelising in their chapel—these were days long before The Army—and another four days dawned for the Florence family. Mrs. Booth preached one Sunday on the text, "And now abideth faith, hope, and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity," and spoke of people who were backsliders in heart, of the difference between real love and false, and the remedy for the latter.

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We should have said that by this time Susan was living in the city of Leeds, Yorkshire, and she soon found plenty of opportunities for putting Mrs. Booth's advice into practice. She and another woman set to hunting for souls in the



very worst part of the town. They invaded the houses of ill-fame, and got the girls away to the House of Mercy, and held meetings in the lodging houses, exactly as such work is done by The Army lassies today—singing, praying and speaking.

The Captive of Love

In one house their presence was objected to, but they kept on till a poor girl burst out crying. One man threatened, others cursed and swore, and Susan's companion, frightened, ran out. Susan followed, but once outside her heart smote her, and she turned. "Dare you go back again?" gasped the other.

"Yes, Jesus is with me, and I must get that girl," resolutely said Susan. She did get her. The man's hand, raised to throw a glass at her, dropped powerless, and the captive of love was carried triumphantly away. Years after Susan met the girl, long well.

The whole class went specialising at times. They held open-air meetings, processions, and meetings in the chapel.

Her husband was hand-in-glove with her and Susan's cup of joy ran over.

How she drifted from this successful, satisfactory work for souls into temperance work, Susan could hardly explain, but so it was, that she got laboring to save men's bodies instead of their souls, for society instead of God, for time instead of eternity. "Now I don't believe in reformation, but in salvation," is her confession.

Susan went into business at this time, and did very well. She made plenty of money, worked less than ever for God, and began to get cold in her soul again. "Money rolled in on me, and I thought I was well enough," was the way she looked at things.

Complacent Reflection

Bob tugged on for a while alone. He had a class of thirteen boys, as hard a lot of scapegraces as are often gathered into a mission class, and his object in life was their conversion. He added works to faith, praying, visiting, and exhorting till the last lad was soundly converted.

Then, instead of hunting up another baker's dozen of tough cases, poor Bob followed his wife's example, and settled down to rest, and complacently reflect on what he had done for the Lord.

Two children were born in quick succession into the Florence household, and the parents had now another object to divert them from active gospel work. To lay up money in large store just for yourself may be looked upon from the Bible standpoint with suspicion, but providing for your children appeared very praiseworthy to Robert and Susan, and they worked harder than ever.

A thought of the transitory nature of earthly riches might have crossed their minds when they presently failed in the furniture business, but they promptly put it aside, and began to work up a trade in fish with as much energy as they had displayed in the other.

For a while they thrived financially. Besides the shop in town, Bob presently got a cart, and extended their trade to the neighbouring villages, and his grey donkey and ruddy face were presently known for miles around. Golden prospects gleamed just ahead, and who knew but that the little Florences, now increased in number to four, might be called wealthy some day?



One fine morning Bob went out with his cart as usual, but did not return at the wonted hour. Supper-time passed, the meal stood untasted on the table, and Susan looked and listened down the dark street, and paced an anxious beat about the little room. The children slept soundly in their cots, but there was no rest for Susan. Two o'clock came, three—at last day broke, and she could bear it no longer. She left house and children to care for themselves, and set off down the grey street where Bob's daily route ran.

(To be continued)

PREPARED FOR SPRING!

New collection of Army bonnets just arrived.

- Officers' and Soldiers' (Plain Front) \$16.00
- Officers' and Soldiers' (Decorated) \$17.00
- Soldiers' Special \$12.00 and \$10.00
- Best blue serge bonnets for spring wear, special \$10.00
- (These come with alterations to make them suit)
- Velour and other special wear \$ 5.00

THINK OF IT! Carlton St., WINNIPEG

and critical. But Susan was not yet accustomed to following her own feelings instead of the Spirit's leadings, so she invited him to pray forthwith.

They both knelt, and after vainly waiting for Robert to break the pause, Susan poured out her heart in simple words to God. What was her surprise, when she had finished, to hear him falteringly reading out, to collect from the Prayer-book.

Not trusting the evidence of her ears, Susan opened her eyes and looked at him. It was not an effort of memory on Robert's part; but in his desperation he had matched the book from the table to

Sing it o'er
and o'er again

WAR CRY

Christ receiveth
sinful man

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1928

No. 9

We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, without cost as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-317, Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars \$3.00 extra.

1932—William George Watson. Height 5 ft. 7 in. light complexion, blue eyes, holier maker by trade. Last address: Jasper, Alta., June, 1927. In returned soldier. Wife and mother anxious for news. (See photo.)



1905—Emil A. Hillman. Age 42, height 5 ft. 11 in. native of Venge, Sweden. Last heard of 22 years ago in British Columbia. Brother is making enquiry on behalf of mother who is greatly worried.

1885—Herbert Louis Wagner—Age 38, brown hair and eyes, fair or medium complexion. Missing eleven years. Last heard from at Great Slave Lake, Alta. Sister enquires.

1880—Walter Unwin. Age 36, medium height, fair hair and complexion. Native of Ditchling near Hassocks in Sussex, England. Is butcher by trade.

1901—Adolf Zimmer. Born Nov. 10, 1920, in Tschachen, Wolfenbüttel, Russia. Last heard of in Winnipeg, 1914. Further very ill and worried.

1932—David Miller. Irish, age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in. Brown hair and eyes, fair complexion, last heard of a year ago working in coal mines in Alberta. Enquiry in Winnipeg enquires.

1925—Foster Pegge. Age 34, medium height, dark hair, brown complexion. Native of Tamworth, Warwickshire, England. Left for Canada many years ago to work on farm. Should this meet the eye brother in England enquires.

1786—Edward Thomas. Age 23, height 5 ft. 7 in. light brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, used to working in England, native of Manchester, England. Last heard of in Alberta. Mother longs for news.

1922—Carl Gennert. Went to New York City or Montreal from Germany about 50 years ago with younger brother, C. Gennert. Enquiry known where youngest brother resides. Information would be greatly appreciated by his nephew, whether dead or alive. Urgent! Communicate with this office.

1890—Alexander Griev. Scotch, age 40, height 5 ft. 2 in. black hair, missing 11 years, last known address: Marvill, Glasgow. Came to Canada and entered Winnipeg College. Brother in Scotland anxiously enquires.

1914—James G. Clarke, last heard from 5 years ago in Holmsted, Man. Age 34, sister in Suffolk, England, longs for news.

1824—Thomas Mendey, believed to be in Canada. 46 years ago was a British Soldier in India. Brother in England enquires.

1885—Archibald Kirk Towley. Age 40, 5 ft. 7 in. tall, brown hair, nose curved through accident. Spirit River. Served overseas in Canadian army. Anyone knowing his whereabouts write his brother, J. H. Towley, Yorkton, Sask.

1908—Walter Wood. Fair hair, blue eyes, red moustache, height 5 ft. 2 in., small scar in middle of forehead. Left home in Walkerville, Ont., Dec. 27th, 1904. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother Edward very ill, and is anxious to hear from him.

1916—Hertley Groundwater. Last known to be in Winnipeg in May, 1921. Age 36, very short complexion, height 5 ft. 7 in., has pronounced limp in right leg. It will be to his advantage to communicate with his father at Lewisville, N.B., who at present is very ill. Address: Hawlock Groundwater, Lewisville, Westminister Co., N.B.

BRIGADIER GOSLING AT BIGGAR

Captain and Mrs. Bluff. Recently, we were much blessed by a visit from Brigadier Gosling, our Divisional Commander, and his Meetings conducted by him, including the Holy Eucharist spiritual Meeting, were indeed blessed to all present.

Following the Brigadier's visit, the weekend Meetings were led by Adjutant Shaw and Captain Flannigan, and their holy zeal, and intensive love for souls brought much blessing. The children were delighted to have Captain Flannigan lead the Company Meeting, and are looking forward to another visit from him. Our faith is strong for blessings to come, and a break in the Devil's ranks. The Soldiers are fighting well—Observer.

BURNED HIS PIPE

Soul-winning Times at South Vancouver Ensign and Mrs. Thierstein. Another week of the great Crusade has passed, and we can report still more victories. Different Officers have led the scenes, and all we can say is, "One young man gave his heart to God. We have had great Open-Airs, followed by stirring Meetings inside."

Sunday, February 19th, was a day of great blessing, commencing with a splendid Open-Air; the day's Meetings were led by Ensign and Mrs. Thierstein of New Westminster, who came with a desire to help and bless us. The Ensign's address

in the Holmes Meeting was helpful, and we were surprised at night to hear how, at the age of seven Mrs. Thierstein was saved, and that two years later, she led her father and mother to the Cross. Truly, "A little child shall lead them." During the Open-Air Meeting following the Ensign's talk, two soldiers, a man and a woman, and four young people sought forgiveness. Our brother gave up his pipe which was burned right in the Hall. We pray that God will keep him. We closed with the singing of The Army Hymn—J.L.W.

MOUNT PLEASANT

Ensign and Mrs. Ren. Thursday, February 16, Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Phillips led us on, the Colonel being especially clerical, as indeed he always is. After some bright singing and earnest prayer the Corps Cadet Guard read the Scriptures, following which Mrs. Phillips led the testimonies. The Colonel gave an inspiring address.

On Friday, Ensign and Mrs. Thierstein from South Vancouver paid us a visit, the Ensign's address being very appropriate. Saturday evening Commandant Sparring came from behind the scenes, and all we can say is, "Our comrades was a real foe to everything sinful, and we believe everyone left the Hall strengthened for the Sunday's fight by his inspired words. Credit is due to the Band which has done splendidly during the Crusade, under the leadership of Bandmaster Collier. Our Officers, as well as the Soldiers, have been especially ardent during the last few weeks.—S.C.P.

Be Thou Faithful

The holy man will be a faithful man. Those who experience the presence of God, who maintain correct relationships with Him, who have evidence of His favor—they are the people who are faithful.

Do you want to be a faithful man or woman? Let your will be blended with His will. Have no ambitions other than He desires you to possess; no purposes that shall cut across His purposes; no thoughts that shall cause a deviation from the straight road to Holiness.

Walk with Him, talk with Him, live with Him, let no cloud, no shadow be between you and Him. Let there be no controversy, nothing in your heart that would make Him hesitate to confide in you "the secret of the Lord," which is "with them that fear Him."

When dear Commissioner Lawley was dying, I visited him and, stooping over his wasted form, I asked, "Commissioner, have you anything to say?" He opened his eyes and whispered, "FAITHFUL." When you come to the finish of your life, I cannot wish anything better for you than that you should be able to say "Faithful." "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

—Commissioner Edward J. Higgins, Chief of the Staff.

BRIGADIER ALLEN AT FORT WILLIAM

Captain and Mrs. King. An exceedingly happy and inspiring weekend was spent at Fort William, when Brigadier Allen was the leader. Commented on Saturday night with a rousing Open-Air when, in spite of the sub-zero weather, a goodly number gathered on the sidewalk to listen to God's Word. Afterwards in the Hall there was an excellent attendance, and everyone left the Meeting feeling much inspired by the Brigadier's message.

Sunday we started with an Open-Air for the benefit of the firemen, and this was followed by a Holy Meeting in the Citadel, where again we had a splendid attendance, the Lord being among us. Even the Company Meeting in the afternoon was attended by more adults than children, so anxious were the people to hear more about God.

The Salvation Meeting was preceded by a rousing Open-Air, followed by a capacity attendance in the Hall, where we were joined by Pte. Major John Covert who was on duty on Monday morning. The Brigadier led us in the Monday morning Meeting, and the testimonies of the Company Coverts were a wonderful proof of Christ's power to forgive, strengthen and sustain those who desire to follow Him.

One of the outstanding features of the Meeting was the enrollment of a convert of the Fort William, as a Soldier under the Hood-and-Fine Christ, through the untiring efforts of Cadet Dale. While the young Cadet was subject to many rebuffs, he continued to visit this man at his hotel until he finally won a victory for his Master.

We had Brigadier Allen with us for his Master, night with another record attendance, and a train for Winnipeg, and as a result of his visit we feel much encouraged and inspired, and full of the life that urges us to go out and win souls for Christ.—W.W.W.

GRANVILLE ST., VANCOUVER, B.C.

Ensign Payne and Lieut. Croft. The week-end Meetings of February 16-17, were indeed blessed by God. Sigfrid Croft and Mrs. Bonnie conducted the Holmes Meeting, assisted by Ensign and Mrs. Thierstein. The Ensign's address, Salvation Meeting, Adjutant's address, in the morning, and in the afternoon, were all very inspiring. The singing of the hymns, and all ally packed on the Crusade, following Mrs. Thierstein's convincing message, and an inspiring Postlude—J.L.W.

The following Wednesday night, Ensign and Mrs. McEachern from Granville, B.C., accompanied by the Senior Band of that Corps, were in charge. Again the Hall was filled, and we had a glorious time, and we had a season of much blessing.

The music and testimonies were indeed inspiring. God has been good to us here. Our converts are standing by God's side. In our Company Meetings the Senior Corps has taken a new lease of life. Two new Local Officers have been commissioned. Brother Butler as Corp. Sergt. Major and Brother Matallan as Corp. Treasurer.—F.C.

COLEMAN

Captain and Mrs. Hind. The Divine presence has been manifest in our Meetings of late. The last Sunday in February the Holmes address was given by Captain Hind, his text, "The just shall be saved by faith." The Salvation Meeting was conducted by Mrs. Hind whose address was a real good one. One soul sought Salvation—a really good case. In our Company Meetings we are having good times, although some of our young people have gone into the country, they are being recruited to take their places, and we are doing well with them.—C.J.

Coming Events

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (COLONEL MILLER)

Vancouver, Sunday, March 11 (Y.P. Councils); Tuesday, March 12, Vancouver V; Thursday, March 13, Vancouver VI; Sat.-Mon., March 23-25, Victoria (Y.P. Councils).

LT.-COLONEL SIMS: Lacombe, 11-12, Mar. 8; Innisfail, Fri., Mar. 9; Calgary, Sat.-Mon., Mar. 10-12; Vancouver, Sat.-Thurs., Mar. 17-22; Nanaimo, Fri., Mar. 23; Victoria, Sat.-Mon., Mar. 24-25; Winnipeg, Sat.-Mon., Mar. 31-Apr. 2.

LT.-COLONEL DICKERSON: Vancouver, Sat., Mar. 17-23; Victoria, Sat.-Sun. Mar. 24-25.

A Testimony Heard in the Holmes Meeting at the Winnipeg Citadel

"I received such strength and help to my soul this morning while here at Citadel. Do you know what blessings are to be had from sweet communion with Jesus? I do."

"I have good reason to believe in the effectiveness of prayer, for are not my three daughters saved through prayer; you may ask, 'How do you know?' I answer by saying, that now they love the things they once hated, and vice versa, hate the things they once loved."

"Whereas before they were craving for excitement, continually asking for money to go to the 'Show,' now I know they are saved because the three of them are 'hungering and thirsting after righteousness,' and, glory be to God, we have the words from His own lips, 'They shall be filled.'"

"All this has come about without my ever speaking a word to them, and do you wonder friends, why I believe in the words, 'The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much?'—J.R.W.

1896—Otto Christian Jensen, born in Copenhagen, 1897. Came to Canada 1916. Medium height and fair, is clerk; parents enquire.

1837—Stanley Bone—23 years of age, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark brown hair, grey eyes, oval complexion. Thought to have taken up farm work in Winnipeg district. Relatives in England enquiring.



1424—Bernt Kristian Bakken—Born at Furnes, Norway, Sept. 30th, 1888. Tall, blond. Last heard from in 1913 at Brunswick Hotel, Edmonton, Alta. Trade: railway and forest work. Brother wishes to give in (see photo).

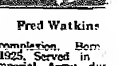
1946—Olav Halvorsen Norheim. Age 46, tall, blonde, blue eyes, strongly built. Emigrated since 1924. Brother anxious for news since 1924.

1910—Alexandra Septimus Thorne. Age 30, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown eyes, oval complexion, farmer. Native of Neepawa, Man. Last heard of at Lloydminster, Sask.

1920—William Morris. Age 29, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, oval complexion. Cotton spinner. Native of Manchester, England. Small scar on neck. Last address: Edmonton, Alta.

1887—Fred Watkins, age 35-6, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 165 lbs., face florid, protruding chin, clean shaven, greenish eyes, deep, slow speaking voice, walk slow, long steps. Left-handed at all work, except writing. Bookkeeper, bank experience, clerk of sales. Wife and children extremely anxious for word.

1947—James Fraser. Age 28, height 6 ft. weight 185 lbs., dark hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Born Scotland. Mining since 1925. Served in Canadian Highlanders, Imperial Army, due Great War.



BRIGADIER LAYMAN AT NELSON

Twin Babies Dedicated

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. On Tuesday, February 21st, we were cheered by a visit from Brigadier Layman, when, after a rousing Open-Air, he conducted a bright Meeting, at which a good number was present. After introducing a number of new choruses the Brigadier soon had us singing heartily. An interesting event was the dedication of the twin daughters of Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons, and the baby girl of friends. The Brigadier impressed upon the minds of those present the responsibility of the parents towards their children, and the necessity of God's presence in their lives.—D.F.

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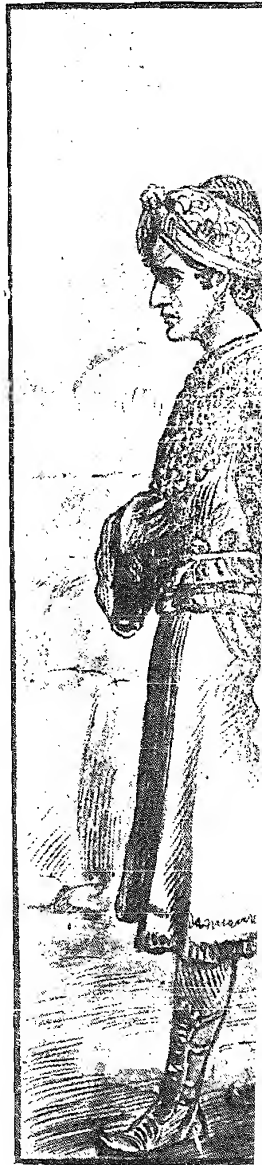
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